

Runaway

Ryn Weaver

If it takes two, I'm betting on you
To hold me tight when tides are high
What'll you do while I'm waiting on you
To dry these tears you made me cry? Feet colder than the snow that choked the city
My wings too wild to clip and cage around me
So maybe I'm selfish for being an actor
Pretending to gather when I am a hunter
Or maybe I'm wicked for eating the apple
Or maybe I'm hungry for more than I've got
All I know is that I've got to
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (oh!) They tell me temper, temper, little lady
Better bite that tongue, it is not becoming
My blood boils rapids to break the levy
And let it keep on running, running
And maybe I'm crazy for claiming my freedom
For loving and leaving, I secretly hear them
It could be so simple, I've broken the thimble
Equipped with a map and a guide to decide
All I know is that I've got to Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (oh!)
No, you don't leave
And I know myself
Better lose me now
Before I lose myself
No, you don't love me
And I won't love myself
Better lose me now
Before I lose myself (Run, run, run, run, run...)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (run, run, run)
Runaway (oh!) No, you don't leave
And I know myself
Better lose me now
Before I lose myself
No, you don't love me
And I won't love myself

Better lose me now
Before I lose myself(Run, run, run, run, run...)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>